"WE STAND UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF IMMUTABLE JUSTICE. AND NO HUMAN POWER SHALL DRIVE US PROM OUR POSITION." - Jackson

youth will sometimes, was a kind of spi-

so like May's; so ringing, joyous. Pres-

ently, as the fine manly form drew near-

confidently through that of her compan-

face around toward me-who was con

the full flood of the moonlight, May Ken-

dall. I do not like, even at this late day,

to review the feelings that shook my

came over me, as I gathered from their

betrothed, and when that passed away,

leaped upon him and demanded my May,

without whom my life would be a curse,

because I had ever some sweet recollec-

changed to an

loved me.

cably married.

his face denoted suffering.

ritual presence ever beside me.

Alarksmin

CLARKSBURG, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1858.

VOL. VII.---NO. 36.

Cooper's Clarksburg Register is published in Clarksburg, Va., every Friday morning, at \$2,00 per annum, in advance, or at the expiration f six months from the time of subscribing; after which \$2,50 will invariably be charged. No subscription will be received for a less pe-

ried than six months.

No paper will be discontinued except at the option of the proprietors, until all arrearages are paid up—and those who do not oder their paper to be discontinued at the end of their term of

Advertisements will be inserted at \$1.00 per square of twelve lines for the first three insertions, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertiou.

A liberal deduction on the above rates will be

made to those who advertise by the year.

No advertisement counted less than a square. The num! er of insertions must be specified, or the advertisement will be continued and charged

Announcements of candidates for office \$2.00. Marriages and Deaths inserted gratis. All communications, to insure attention mus be accurpanied by the author's name and posts

GETTING A SUBSCRIBER.

Tired and fatigued from a long day's ride, covered with the dust we had gathered on a dry, sandy road, we called at bones and have a chat with the Squire .soon a disposition to talk less and doze more. This Hobb's - a good natured soul-percieved, as by intution, and soon left us to the soft influence of "nature's sweet restorer."

Now how long we slept, we can not tell and our readers needn't know. It was not long, however, for loud talking in the Squire's office soon aroused us, and we listened to a conversation highly interesting to us. If it was eaves dropping it was no fault of ours. It seems that Joacum Gulic-Old Joe, a clever sober sided neighbor of the Squire-had called in to talk about "the c ops," and matters and things in general.

"Well Squire," said Mr. Gu'is, "do you know where a fellow can buy a right smart chance of a nigger boy, these

"Really, Uncle Joe, I don't know at this time. There was a sale in town last week, of six or eight at one time."

"There was?" "Yes, and I got a right likely negro boy. 18 years old, for \$350. My word for it, I would not take a thousand dollars

for him to day." "Just my luck-why I never heard a word of it. Who told you squire?" "Oh you know I take the paper.

saw the sale advertised, and as I had to go to town any way. I went on the day of the sale thinking I might hit a bergain sure."

"Well, I swear, I have got to have a hand somehow. You see I have put in more than I have hands to work. Who's got a boy anywhere about?" "You're too hard for me again. Uncle

Joe, the hiring season is over. About a month ago all the negroes belonging to the estate of H-, deceased were hired very low."

The d-l you say. tell me. Squire?"

"I hardly know why. I saw it advertised in our paper; and I supposed everybody took that. I didn't know you wanted to hire. Did you know I had sold my Hardin tract of land?"

"No indeed. Who to?" "Why, a rich old fellow from Georgia. It was the day before yesterday, and I got the the "yellow boys" cash up-only six dollars per acre. He said that he came across our paper in Alabama; he liked the description of the country; saw my wee bit of advertisement, and come to see me about it. We struck a bargain

in no time." "Jerusalem! And here I have been trying to sell a tract of land for the last two years, and couldn't get a dollar and a half an acre. It's better land than your's too, and you know it. Squire .-Well, what is, tis, and can't be no "tiser:" but I reckon Squire, I've beat you on sugar. I bought last week, two barrels of sugar at 7 cents, when everybody had to give 9 cents. Beat that then?"

"With all ease, Uncle Joe-I bought mine at 5 cents."

"No sir-I don't believe it. Now say where?"

"At the house of W ___ & Co. I got a rare bargain. You see they advertised in the paper that they were selling off at cost. I knew groceries would go quick.

The National Guard, under Col. Dur
Trederick,' said I. placing my arm to 10b, but your beauty made me honest for the world that can't less way from Heaven to wrap the tember of the Regiment.'

The National Guard, under Col. Dur
Trederick,' said I. placing my arm to 10b, but your beauty made me honest for the world that can't less way from Heaven to wrap the tember of the was. My face was blanched; I felt a strange kind of tremor; we dashed along. I saw these jewels, but bear making any progress. I wonder they neither speaking, and in fitteen minutes I lieving them yours, I could not take them.

The National Guard, under Col. Dur
Trederick,' said I. placing my arm to 10b, but your beauty made me honest for the world that can't less way from Heaven to wrap the temstrange kind of tremor; we dashed along. I saw these jewels, but bear making any progress. I wonder they lieving them yours, I could not take them.

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The National Guard, under Col. Dur
The National Guard of the Regiment.'' so I went in and bought a year's supply. The groceries were all sold before militia company in the United States. In faces of the beautiful cherubs that have close I pressed down her white eyelids strive to comfort me; you only increase leps. Do not be offended, they were gennight. I didn't pay the money either, drill, esprit de corps, organization, and forever winged, yet never taken, their over her dull glazed eyes; ah, heaven! my misery.' for they took my United States land war-

rant at \$1,25 per acre. "Now, now, Squire! That can't be. to sell my land warrant."

gress had made them assignable."

news and keep it to themselves?"

it. Editors and printers labor night and ly at home prompted him to become a fessionally an M. D. What directed my ing, was it not strange the calmness I day to gather the news and give it to the suicide. He left an orphan child, a bright steps to the rural burying ground, I can felt settled down over my spirit? Could people—to instruct their readers—to in. and promising little daughter. She was not tell, but as I now live. I do believe this thought, even in its faintest tracery, form them of the improvements of the age alone in the world, and as it were friend- that some mysterious agency directed my swell through my mind at such time--and smeliorate on the condition of so- less. The regiment of her father adopted course. The gate was open, the walks she is not mine, neither is she his. I am ciety. The paper goes abroad and re- her, and she became thus a "Child of the glittered in the strong light, the shadows glad that as she could not be mine only, my hands, and with fire in his eyes, in to attend the dance, thinking to have a No teint commends our country to enterprising Regiment," and that regiment the gallant leaned down from the trees and frescoed uone but death can claim her now! I coherently exclaimed and intelligent emigrants. Can they la- Nation Guard of New York. A tax of the smooth gravel with quaint tracery; fear had conscience applied her torch, bor thus for nothing? Should they not two dollars per annum was levied on each the buds and flowers grouped in dark she would have read those scathing be paid? Is there a man who is not ben- member for the orphan's support and ed- masses upon the greenly curved mounds words written on the crimson portals of efitted by a paper? Is not every sub. cation. This amounted to 2,000 a year. -I knew they were buds and flowers, for my heart; but I must hasten. scriber repaid four fold for the pittance of and what was not expended was duly put their fragrance betrayed them-seemed The next day I went over to be pres \$2 his subscription price?"

going to take the paper. I'll go to town lady, now about sixteen years old, has was fond of symbolizing; everything in- at times raving, stupid with great woe; to-morrow and take six, and send back to grown up beautiful, intelligent, and ac- animate had its type in some ideal orien- the mourners assembled, the beautiful my kin folks in Georgia."

the Editor right in the next room."

name of Josoum Gulje was entered on Daily Georgian.

our note book as a subscriber-paid in advance. And now when the parties alluded to shall read this, we hope they will pardon us for giving to the public the substantial facts urged by the Squire -aiding so effectually in "getting a sub-

KIVER UP, STRANGER, TILL THE

GALS UNDRESS. There is a spot, in the south-western part of this State, known as the "Fiery Fork of Honey Run"-a delicious locality, no doubt, as the run of 'honey' is, of course, accompanied by a corresponding flow of 'milk,' a mixture of milk and honey, or at any rate, honey and 'peach' is the evidence of sublunary contentment. every place where they have preaching

'Honey Run' is further christianized by the presence of an extremely hospitable family, whose mansion, comprising one apartment-neither more nor less-is renowned for being never shut against the traveler, and so our friend found it during the chill morning air at the expense of a rheumatism in his shoulder-its numerous unaffected cracks and spaces Squire Hobb's to wet our mouth, rest our clearly showing that dropping the latch was a useless formality. The venerable On our part, however, there was very host and hostess in their one apartment, usually enjoy the society of two sons. tour daughters, sundry dogs and 'niggers,' and as many lodgers as may deem it prudent to risk the somewhat equivocal allotment of sleeping partners. On the night in question, our friend, aft r a hearty supper of ham and eggs, and a canvass of Fiery Forkers-the old lady having pointed out his bed-felt very heavy, and only looked for an opportuni ty to 'turn in.' though the musquitoes The maiden laughed out in her innocent gleewere trumpeting all sorts of wrath, and no net appeared to bar them. The dogs flung themselves along the floor, or again For only consider, how silly 'twould be, rose, restlessly, and sought the door step, the 'niggers' stuck their feet into the yet warm ashes; and the old man tripped, unscrupulously, and sought his share of the one collapsed looking pillow, and the sons cavalierly followed his example, leaving the old woman, 'gals,' and 'stranger,' to settle any question of delicacy that might arise.

The candidate yawned, looked at his bed, went to the door, looked at the daughters; finally, in down right recklessness, seated himself upon the downney,' and pulled off his coat. Well, he pulled off his coat, and then he yawned. and then he whistled, then he called the old lady's attention to the fact that it would never do to sleep in his muddy trousers; and then he undid his vest, and then he whistled again, and then suddenly, an idea of her lodger's possible embarrassment seemed to flash upon the old woman, and she cried:

'Gals, just turn your backs round till the stranger gits into bed.'

The backs were turned, and the stranger did get into bed in 'less than no time,' when the hostess again spoke:

'Reckon, stranger, as you aint used to us, you'd better kiver up till the gals undress, hadn't you?'

By this time our friend's sleepy fit was over, and, though he did 'kiver up' as desired, somehow or other the old counterpane was equally kind in hiding his blushes, and tavoring his sly glances. The nymphs soon stowed away, for there were neither bustle to unhitch, nor corsets to unlace, when their mamma, evidently anxious not to smother her guest, considerably relieved him. 'You can unkiver now, stranger; I'm married folks, and you aint afeard of me. I reck on!

The stranger happened to be 'married folks' himself; he unkivered and turned his back with true connubial indifference. as far as the ancient lady was concerned; but, with regard to the 'gals,' he declared that his half raised curiosity inspired the most tormenting dreams of mermaids that ever he experienced.

J. M. FIELD. " A DAUGHTER OF THE REGI-

MENT." We believe there is but one ease in America of a real incident which somewhat approximates to that of "Marie," in the Opera by Donizetti. This is in New York, where the National Guard

modern military government. Some upon the holy memories of the depart- feeling of triumph in my heart-until 1 stammered and knew not how to proceed, for lawyers told me that it was not legal years ago an officer of the New York Na. ed. "Very true some time ago; but the act, according to military disiline is con- liar to autumn skies; a clear, mild atmos- forchead; almost forced him from the in strange, quick movement. news came lately in our paper, that Con- sidered one of cowardice, but the de- phere gave a most refreshing elasticity to animated body, that he would hold clasp ceased was well known to be one who in my spirits; I wandered from my house, I ed to his bosom, kissing the white lips, "Well, tisent fair-it's rescality? What active services stood amid the bravest of scarcely knew why, and found myself, the whiter cheeks, even the golden locks bling: 'There is something in my heart "Ah. Uncle Joe, you don't understand as a soldier: but other matters when quiet- was a happy man; I was really and pro- And when I left the house of mournaway in investment for a dowry for the whispering in their silent language to the ent at the funeral services; and still I felt mo-k me! "Stop, Squire? stop right there! I'm Daughter of the Regiment. The young beautiful dead below. In my youth I that sorrowful happiness. Frederick was complished, and is well off: and doubtless tal fancy; this evening I felt like a poet; dead lay robed in her coffic; already the

You have heard," said a youth to his sweetheart who stood.

While he sat on a corn sheaf, at daylight's decline, You have heard of the Danish boy's whistle

of wood-I wish that the Danish boy's whistle was mine!"

And what would you do with it ? Tell me, she said.

While an arch smlle played over her beauti ful face. 'I would blow it."

fair maid Would fly to my side, and would here take her place.

Is that all you wish it for? That may be yours Without any magic," the fair miden cried; soul into the heart that I fancied, as A favor so slight one's good nature secures!' And she playfully seated herself by his side.

'I would blow it again," said the youth, "and

Would work so that not even Modesty's cheek Would be able to keep from my neck your fine arm!" She smiled and she laid her fine arm round

divine Would bring me the third time an exquisite

You would lay your fair cheek to this brown one of mine. And your lips stealing past it, would give me a kies "

bliss-

"What a fool of your self with the whistle you'd make!

To sit there and whistle for-what you might takam

I LOYED HER.

I loved her when her girlish face, With smiles and blushes rife, First sunned with all its matchless grace, My else unenvied life; When from her young heart's secresy, As saints ascend the skies, The tell tale truth resistlessly Would haunt her timid eyes.

I loved her when the festal throng Her joyous laughter woke: Some hidden rills the flowers among, Less sweetness would evoke: And later, when the passive shade Of thought her features wore-A twilight woulth o'er summer glade_ Still dearer than before.

I Loved her when my plighted bride-Half fear, half tenderness-We dared the tempest to divide Our heart's deep truthfulness. But now, when years and constancy Have proved her faithful vow, The tendril to its guardian tree-O! most I love her now!

CHARITY.

When you meet with one suspected, Of scme secret deed of shame. And for this by a:l rejected As a thing of evil fame; Guard thine every look and action, Speak no word of heartless blame, For the slanderer's vile detraction Yet may soil thy goodly name.

When you nieet with one pursuing Ways the lost have entered in, Working out his own undoing, With his recklessnes- and sin; Think if pl aced in his condition, Would a kind word be in vain? Or a look of cold suspicion Win thee back to truth again?

There are spots that bear no flowers, Not because the soil is bad. But the summer's genial showers Never make their blossoms glad; Better have an act that's kindly Treated sometimes with disdain, Than by judging others blindly, Doom the innocent to pain.

A THRILLING INCIDENT. THE OLD DOCTOR'S STORY.

graveyard seems peculiarly beautiful, sick-dying," he gasped; he w ashy pule new love for my profession. (one thousand strong) have a fair orphan When hushed twilight wings her noise. he was. My face was blanched; I felt a 'Frederick,' said I, placing my arm The National Guard, under Col. Durdrapery, or the pleasant moon lights up stood by the couch of the young bride. way, Frederick. yea, is the best regulated and appointed the mossed graves, making luminous the That was an awful hour thus spent; at its 'I am a broken-hearted man; do not general appearance it will bear close com- flight; it is sweet to wander up the shad- thought I—how can such beauty be parison with the "regulars" even of the ed isles of the slumbrous city, and muse dead? And still, for all, there was a tle dream o—if—if I told you" I

Mexican war, and stood high in esteem ed burial ground of Dalston village. I shoulders.

L's besutitul lot was immediately before a ound, village maidens, whose silvery with his shaking fingers. I would all singing, and make their exit the best way me; its little silvery fountain bubbling voices wavered and trembled until tears must give you my lite for this, I would- they could. and breaking into white goblets like hoar frost. Here I leaned by a huge and ho- one mournful, heart rending wail soundary elm, and closed my eyes as the wild ed through the room.

magic breathing of a flute, skillfully The pastor arose and began his pray touched, greeted my ear; I think that the er; never heard I a more affecting petimost blessed hour of my existence, for tion; how gently he spoke of her youth, mingling with that plaintive melody, her beauty and goodness, the circumcame a bright, gentle face, sparkling stances under which God was pleased to thanksgiving; she with her large blue though not attended with any danger to eyes, and cheeks just crimsoned enough call her, just as it were standing on the eyes, moving from one to the other as the health or containing on the to resemble two pule rose leaves, flush- threshold of a happy life, and looking ing the purest snow. Oh, how I loved through the rose colored tuture, I still I shall soon be well again; I have been face, neck, back and chest are most liathat sweet May Kendall ! love !- would kept my place by the head of the coffin; sick very long, have I not?" that I could think of some word that my eyes, full of tears, never once moved would express more adoration; forgetting from that holy face. God, I idolized her, and, egotist that I

I fancied the features grew dim: I was, fancied my unspoken passion was thought my sight failed, and I bent clo returned. But I will not linger; in these ser to the corpse, I drew back, wiped my since. eyes, and looked again; God of mercy few moments that I was pouring my very what a thrill sent a wild shock through my frame and smote my brain as with fire! I reeled, I fell over almost upon the coffin; there was moisture on the glass My reverie was broken by the approach of a stranger, and a light, silvery laugh moisture that came not off when I appli shut out the music of the flute, for it was

ed my hand; mois ure upon the insidel My knees trembling, my heart beat against my side till my body swayed like a pendulum; all my serenity was gone; er, I recognized the features of one who had been my college mate two years ago: the voice of the pastor whistled in my his name was trembling on my lips when ear; each moment was an hour-it was was awful, awful. If I kept my silence, a sight arrested my attention that chilled my blood, and my teeth chattered with a she was still the bride of death, and as sudden freezing fear. The two had come much mine as another's; if I spoke, she almost beside me, and there stopped, was again the wile of my rival. I dare charmed with the little sylvan spot. The not think of my emotion now; I could lady held her hat by the strings, one arm not have been myself when that horrible temptation beset me, and whispered to ion, and when she turned her radiant me let the dark grave claim her if 1 might not. Oh, that was the great sin cealed in the shadow-I recognized, in ot my life; I hope I am forgiven,

The perspiration welled out from every pore, but the agony was passed. I could have throttled the pastor that he did not frame when I heard them murmur such cease-yet I feared for the life of the words of tenderness to each other in poor husband, should be know the truth such tender tones; a deathly faintness too suddenly. There was a tingling from I shook like an aspen leaf.

own lips the knowledge that they were Amen! oh, how I thank God for that a fierce revenge sent the blood boiling sound; I still clung to the coffin; I was through my veins; once I would have weak, weak as a clild.

It was the custom for the chief mourners to be called first, that they might be and the world a dread blank. But then spared the shock of seeing the dear one by what right could I call her mine? borne out before their eyes. The poor True, she had been most kind to me, but husband tottered out, supported on each never more than her maidenly modesty side; do you think my feelings must have might well beseem her conduct. Now I been singular, as he passed?-next the knew-God forgive me for the rage that sobbing mother. Now was my time, tugged at my heartstrings, as I thought "friends, neighbors," I gasped, "call the it-why she had talked of Frederick; oh. sexton; take off the coffin lid; for God's fool that I was, not to comprehend; she sake delay not a moment; she is not smiled on me because I was his friend, dead," I rather shrieked than said the last words.

tion to tell-some comely virtue to The lid was thrown aside; in my arms praise; and blinded by my ever blindwas the fair creature born to her couch: uess, if I may so speak, I fancied she as I returned a moment, I saw her only How did I command myself enough her cheeks ghastly, her eyes staring not rigid, ghastly etiquette driven them over the bite. She killed the snake, cus still to stand motionless even till I learn ed the day and hour when the wedding but she stirred not. I shook her rudely, worse? In the days when some of us and drank a quart of whiskey. At last was to take place? for every nerve in my saying, "unless you help me, Maria, she were boys and girls, it was not a proof accounts she wos doing well. This was of torture. Fortunately they did not off her grave clothes; she mu t not see be married that they were often together pass me, but retraced their steps, and I, them-she must not know this!"

heart, slowly left the graveyard, and re- ter, the girl aroused herself from her stuturned toward home, too wretched to tell por; then as suddenly a flood of tears there are now. And better girls too, for you served, asked Cartouche. 'Two the crushing weight of my disappoint came to her relief; all was right; she folment. The next day, before sunrise, I lowed me into the next chamber, and un was on my may to the neighboring city. tied the white satin ribbons from the del-I was in a strange tumult, that I knew icate wrists, and unloosed the linen bands not but it would prove fatal to me; I was on the breast, so by the time the young ready almost for any desperate deed, and b de opened her eyes, she was lying as more than once-I shudder when I think if she sought her couch for pleasant of it-contemplate self-destruction, but I slumber. called philosophy, nav, something high-

And now the most terrible excitement er, holier to my aid-religion, and in over, I breathed freely; and yet another time became southed, if May was irrevo- important task was to be accomplished; by my orders the poor husband had been Two months passed; I deemed mself briefly informed that the ceremony would sufficiently fortified by good resolutions be detained a moment; he was so disto return home to my chosen place of tracted with his grief that all news was residence; it was high moon when I alike to him-they led him where they and slarmed. drove up to the main street; a carriage liked; he sat in a little room just across dashed by me, a light vehicle; in another the entry. I went in, closed the door moment I had turned and Frederick was and stood beads him; he glanced up abreast. I involuntarily drew my reins; once, then buried his face in his hands with a deep, unearthly groan, that went "For God's sake, Doctor Lane, my to my very soul; oh! I felt, for the first early friend, do not stop until you reach time, such exquisite joy in the perform There are some seasons when the Mrs. Kendall's; my May lies there ._ ance of a good deed I experienced a

beheld the awful grief of the husband, for the husband's wild eyes were fasten tional Guard committed suicide. This The stars burned with a lustre pecu- saw the big drops bead his broad white ed to my face, while he half rose with a 'If what-if what, Doctor Lane? on what am I thinking?' his voice trem-

> sank mournfully into silence. into trances, and then when robed for the that town: burial-'

'What !-dead !- in a trance !- laid out!

lives-she was only in a trance.'

to say that after an introduction, the reflect honor on the country.—Savannah dragging my cane after me, musing in aisame of Josoum Gulie was entered on Duily Georgian.

Savannah dragging my cane after me, musing in ailent reverie. Suddenly I paused; Judge There were all young companions doctor, he excisimed, grasping my arms leaving the ministers to do their own their business is always at a stand.

and sobs choked down their music, and I could not have survived long-you can-Doctor, God bless you.

He did not dream, poor fellow, that he had been my rival.

call her, just as it were standing on the eyes, moving from one to the other as the health, or contagious, are disgusting

May and her husband still live-a fond, beautiful pair even now. I am an old bachelor.

A WORD TO SOCIETY.

Our young men are a painful study .-As they lounge about the street with bold leering faces, poisoning the air with oaths, or whirl madly along behind lashed horsglare of haunts of folly, sin and shame, it hearts of fathers and mothers and sisters weak solution of bichloride of mercury are filled with dread and grief. No wonder that the perpetual and earnest advice to young man is to go into "ladies socie-The advice is good. There is positive safety for him in the society of a ject of advertising, showing how that formodest, gentle, kindly and sensible girl tunes have been made by advertising. There is comparative safety for him in the and that there are thousands who have company of a vain, giggling, trifling wealth within reach, if they but compregirl. The most empty-headed and emp-

y-hearted is a more harmless companion In the course of its remarks our great cofor him than a cursing, tippling, fellow, who thinks all manner of silliness and judicious bint to our business men. my head to my head to my fingers ends; hells yawns at the end of the road.

-including the respective families of the fairly for advertising therein. young persons-to hear them! Is not your young man a flirt, a desperate felthe same time? Has not this propriety gives the subjoined item: which pervades our fine modern life somemay really die! Quick! Come and cut that two young people were engaged to some spunk. happy in the interchange of interest and bending low with an almost breaking With a wild, unnatural burst of laugh- sympathy and all kindly feeling. And was once requested by a young man to that matter .- N. Y. Express.

residing on Race, near Fourth street, was troop." partially awakened from her slumbers by a man in her chamber, but not fully room in a few moments, greatly agitated water every ten days."

The parent was disposed to think his daughter had been dreaming; when in looking around, he observed upon his world. She is against the inteference of daughter's dressing bureau, where a woman with politics. She asks, pointed-beautiful enameled watch, a pair of hea- ly; "if men can't do the voting and take vy bracelets, a diamond ring, and a care of the country, what is the use of necklace *ere lying, a slip of paper, on them." which was written: FAIREST, DEAREST GIRL:-I came here

I have s'olen what I value more-three I wonder they don't refuse to go out when delicious kisses from your unconscious there's a new moon; and all out of love tle and innocent.

AN UNENOWN LOVER. This story sounds romantic, but we are assured upon the best authority that who, about to leave a family rather unit is strictly veracious, and we publish it expectedly, and arged to give a reason as an evidence that the age of gallantry for it simply said: "I can't stay, the race of Rinaldo Rinaldino is not extinct.

right have these editors to get all the the brave. He had been through the after a leisure walk, near the old fashion- that lay damp and uncurled over her that bids me look to you for hope and correspondent of the Chicago Press and circly too long for a man! joy! Yet why? why?' and the words Tribuue, writing from Atlanta, Logan county. Ill., describes the singular ter. lengthened-they are too short for an 'Did you ever hear of people falling mination of the Fourth of July Ball in ass,'

It appears that the manager, several I could proceed no further; the excited days since, sent special invitations to the of hay. man sprang from his seat, clenched both ministers of the various churches in town, the surprise of those present, after the eat hay. -buried!-shut up!-alive!-my May, ball had got under full beadway, four of whom I saw die-who gasped in my the aforesaid ministers made their appeararms-on this bosom-bade me farewell ance in the Hall, and soon were mingling -grew white and cold-no, no, you with the bystanders. The "set" being through, the anasuncement was made 'Frederick,' said I, while the tears that the ministers having been solicited rolled down my cheeks, 'your wife still to attend, desired that a portion of the time should be set apart for them, which I He threw his arms around me, and was acce 'ed to. Then commenced the habit. "You needn't go so far as that here's she looks upon har gallant guardians that my imagination was as fertile—yes. I large parlor was filled with her friends. hugged me like one frantic. 'God bless religious exercises of the ball! One preach all the love, honor, and enthusiasm that thought as fertile as Milton's, if my ideas I took my station by the coffin; with un-Here the parties rushed in upon us, Marie did on the brave Sulpice and the were not so sublime. I sauntered care utterable tenderness I gazed upon that shall die of this excess of joyl lead me to upon the upon that shall die of this excess of joyl lead me to upon that shall die of this excess of joyl lead me to upon that shall die of this excess of joyl lead me to upon that shall die of this excess of joyl lead me to upon that shall die of this excess of joyl lead me to upon that shall die of this excess of joyl lead me to upon where we were acting out most admirably a person fast aslesp. It is enough for us a person fast aslesp. It is enough for us to say that after an introduction the description of the des

WHOLE NO. 348.

A. COMMON DISEASE .- Pimpular disnot tell how dearly I loved her. Dear ease are vexations and spoilers of all beauty. They frequently develop themselves in young people of either sex about the age of puberty, and often appear The mother hung over her child-the sgain at subsequent periods of life. husband bent over his bride-full of These affections are very common, and she whispered, 'I am better, stronger, to behold, and difficult to cure. The ble to be attacked. Little red pimples Frederick kissed her pure brow in re- appear, which in a few days become enply, and then hid his face in the pillow, larged and form matter; this matter is to weep in silence-and then I left them, often ejected by breaking. Small dark and happier and better I have been ever spots are interspersed about the face, and more generally about the nose; those being squeezed, throw off a white fatty matter, popularly known as maggots.— Such a notion of the real nature of this secretion is, for the most part, erroneous but small animalculæ are often found to be the tenants of these disagreeable, ugly pimples. To drive away such unpleasant vistants, great care should be taken that the bowels perform their regular functions; es, or loom up dimly amid the smoky plenty of active exercise in the open air is required; the skin kept clear, and a s sickening to think that with them rests course flannel rubbed frequently over the the tuture of the country, and in them face to keep the pores open, besides often ies its hope. It is no wonder that the applying a cooling lotion, composed of a and emulsion of bitter almonds.

> ABOUT ADVERTISING. - The Tribune lately had an excellent article on the subhend the use and importance of publicity. temporary says, and we commend the

Yes, young men's salvation is in the corner grocery in Williamsburg or a drug sweet smile and voice, the beautiful store in Newark can rarely afford to adgraces and accomplishments of some fair vertise his business in a widely circulated creature, attractive alike in mind and bo. New York Daily, because ninty-nine hundreths of those who read that Daily But your young man dare not go and are most unlikely to patronize that grosee a young woman he fancies, and make cery, that drug store, no matter how fula friend and a companion of her, Will ly aware of its existence. But if there not all the Mrs. Grundies think and say was a sheet circulating only or mainly that it means something, and immediately within the natural circle of his custom, and vigerously set to work to whisper and circulating generally there, the grotheir suspicions loud enough for the world cer or druggist could well afford to pay

SELF Possessi N .-- A correspondent of ow in whom there is danger, if he is the Lynchburg Virginian, writing from known to go to see half a dozen girls at New Market, Jefferson county, Tenn.,

A lady near this place was bitten the thing to do with the terrible outlawry other day by a rattlesnake, after which sister standing as it riveted to the floor, and viciousness of the young men? Hat she undone her apron string and tied it

Cartouche, the French robber. somehow there were better boys than be engaged in his band. 'Where have years with an attorney, and six months with an inspector of police.' 'Well,' an-KISSES MORE PRECIOUS THAN JEWELS .- swered the chief, that whole time shall A night or two ago, a fair, 'sweet girl, be reckoned as if you had served in my

HOMEPATHIO Sour .- "Take two staryaroused, she lay with closed lips for a ed pigeons, hang them by a string in the minute, when, the sound being repeated, kitchen window, so that the sun will cast she started up and saw by the light of the shadow of the pigeons into an iron the little jet upon the gasburner, a man's pot already on the fire, and which holds form disappearing through the window, ten gallons of water-boil the shadows She screamed involuntarily, and her fath- over a slow fire for ten hours, and then er, armed with a revolver, was in her give the patient one drop in a glass of

THE FAMILY OF STAND STILL -There

to We lately heard of a housemaid and sentiment is not at an end; that the young ladies speak such bad grammar."

Ar Paddy, says a joker, 'why don't CLEROTMEN IN THE BALL ROOM. - A you get your ears cropped-they are en-'And yours,' replied Pat, 'ought to be

AT Mr .-- , I want a shilling worth Very well you can have it. Is it for

Women are fond of telling us that

they hate handsome men; but you may be

good laugh to themselves over it; but to No taint, it's for the hoss. Dad don's

sure that it is only to ugly men that they

riding habit, she should adopt a walking

A young man without money